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The cuts are deeper on every article in Summer apparel. If you have anything to buy don't fail to come direct to our stores. We mean business and must reduce our present enormous stocks in order to make contemplated improvements. In our Clothing and Shoe Store the sacrificing is enormous. Many pleasant surprises in the way of price persuasion await you in every department.

Positively the finest collection of SHOES in this section of the State. Every pair guaranteed as we represent or your money back. Every pair will be offered for less than present wholesale prices.

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\$7.50 Skirts.....\$4.98 \$6.00 Skirts.....\$3.98  
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When you have a prescription filled, you want to be sure that pure drugs are used—When they are filled by our Licensed Druggist, with our pure drugs, the best results are obtained.

Our Line of Patent Medicines are complete. We have Horse, Cattle and Poultry Powders.

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### Medicine.

Throw out opium, said Dr. Holmes, which the Creator himself seems to prescribe, for we often see the scarlet poppy growing in the cornfields, as if it were foreseen that wherever there is hunger to be fed there must also be pain to be soothed; throw out a few speecies which our art did not discover and is hardly needed to apply; throw out wine, which is a food, and the vapors which produce the mirage of anesthesia, and I firmly believe that if the whole materia medica as now used could be sunk to the bottom of the sea it would be all the better for mankind and all the worse for the fishes.

The shortest system of medical practice that I know of is the oldest, but not the worst. It is older than Hippocrates, older than Chiron the Centaur. Nature taught it to the first man; when she saw her firstborn child putting some ugly pebble or lard tallow into its mouth, I know not in what language it was spoken, but I know that in English it would sound thus: "Spit it out!"

### When You Write Abroad.

In writing to France or Italy, a postmaster pointed out the other day, the address should be printed, for the printed characters of French, Italian and English are alike, but of the written ones this is not true. The capital letter T, for instance, is written in France and Italy like C. The top stroke is made as with us, but the downward stroke curves to the right instead of to the left. Our T is taken for a T abroad. Our T is taken for a T or J. It is important therefore to print instead of to write proper names on foreign letters. A letter addressed in writing to, for instance, a man named Treat would be thought by the French and Italian to be addressed to Treant, and in the general delivery department of the postoffice it would be placed in the I instead of in the T compartment. Thus when Mr. Treat called for his mail a search of compartment T would reveal nothing for him, and his letter, hidden among the Ps, would never be delivered.

### Made the Bear Work.

Bill Winters uses his wit to save his strength. During a camping trip in the Maine woods Bill was easily the laziest man in the party. Finally his exasperated comrades told him that if he did not kill something besides time they would pick him off home. The next morning Bill borrowed a rifle and went off up the mountains. Two hours later the men in camp saw Bill running down again as fast as he could come, and close behind him was a bear. The men watched the chase, with loaded rifles ready. On reaching camp Bill turned and shot the bear. When the men could stop laughing out of them said, "Bill, what on earth possessed you to run that distance with the bear so close when you might have killed him on the hill and saved your breath?" Bill smiled slowly. "What's the use of killing a bear in the mountains and lugging him in when you can run him in?" he asked. Boston Herald.

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### PLAYING CARDS.

#### The Figures They Bear and What They Are Supposed to Represent.

There are but few persons, even among the historians, antiquarians and students in general, who have the least idea of the significance of the figures on playing cards. In very early times the four suits followed by the people, and the figures on the cards were supposed to be symbols of the seasons. The heart was the symbol of the choir, or ecclesiastics, and in all early packs, besides the figure of the heart, each card also bore a rude picture of a monk's cowl or of his cloak and crozier staff.

Some authorities say that the cut of the early monkish cloak was in the form of a heart and that the figure used today is but a representation or picture of that portion of the old priest's wearing apparel. The "spade" is really a pike, or spearhead, and was originally the trademark of the soldier, typifying the nobility of that very important branch of ancient "indus-try." The artifice in general were represented by either a Mason's arch or by a diamond shaped roofing tile. The former, being somewhat unhandy to properly figure, gradually gave way to the tile, which is still used and called a "diamond" because of its shape.

The farmers, or great class of agricultural laborers, were given their symbol, which was originally a wheat head, or sheaf of wheat bound up with the common straw band. As clover gradually became the chief forage grass of the agriculturists, they adopted a single leaf of that plant as their card symbol. A figure of this useful species of trefol is still used and is called a "club," but why no one knows. The four kings were originally David, Alexander, Caesar and Charlemagne, representing the four greatest monarchs. Antiquities differ as to the queens, but the preponderance of opinion that they are Argine, Judith, Esther and Pallas. The knaves, or "jacks," are supposed to be rude caricatures of ancient assassins, or general all-around villains, whose names have been lost in the many centuries that cards have been used in games of chance and amusement.

### An Egyptian's Reasoning.

Some years ago an Englishman was coming down the river Nile, in Egypt, on a large boat loaded with grain, and the birds came off from every village and into the grain piled on the deck. The Englishman asked the Egyptian captain of the boat, "Who owns this grain?" The Egyptian captain said, "I own it." Then the Englishman asked why he let the birds eat up the grain. The Englishman asked the Egyptian, "Who made the birds?" The Englishman answered, "God." The Englishman asked whether grain was a food which God intended birds to eat. The Englishman said it was. The Englishman said, "Can the birds sow and raise the grain for themselves?" The Englishman said, "They cannot." Then said the Egyptian: "Let them eat. God has provided enough for both them and us."

## SHOT HIM, AND SERVED HIM RIGHT.

### AIKEN COUNTY NEGRO SLAYS ANOTHER UNDER CIRCUMSTANCES WHICH JUSTIFY THE KILLING.

Aiken, July 29.—Another killing occurred in Aiken county on Friday morning to be added to the large list of homicides which is already a blot on the record of this county. In this instance, however, the man who fired the shot has the sympathy of the people in his neighborhood.

Yesterday Coroner C. E. Owens was summoned to Ellenton, a small town on the southern boundary of the county to hold an inquest over the dead body of Jim Collins. He empaneled his jury and from the witnesses who were examined the following story of the homicide was told:

Mack Sapp, who lives about four miles from Ellenton, got up on Friday morning as usual and went to work on his farm. At breakfast time he went back to the house for his meal, but found his house locked up and his wife gone. He tracked her some distance and found other tracks which he supposed to be those of a man, the four tracks leading to the woods. He returned to his house and got his gun and followed the tracks. He came upon his wife and the man, Jim Collins, in a thicket and Sapp opened fire upon them with bird shot. The woman and Collins jumped up at the first shot and Collins drew his pistol. Sapp then fired at Collins and Collins ran.

Afterwards the dead body of Collins was found in the woods. He had gone about 300 yards and then fell. The first shot only peppered him in the breast, but the second shot hit him in the chest and that was the one which caused his death. When Collins ran he left his cap, coat and pistol. The woman, Emma Sapp was out in several places at the first shot, but her wounds are only slight.

Sapp surrendered to the coroner and came to Aiken with him last night and was lodged in jail.

Sapp is a good, hard-working darkey and the sentiment of the people of Ellenton is strongly in his favor. Collins had a bad reputation, having been run away from town on one occasion for insulting a lady. All the parties are colored.—News & Courier.

Meet your friends at Gunter's Soda Fountain—They all drink there.

To a Smart Property Owner.  
Painting is practical work. Skill wins. It's the same with paint making.

You know 4 gallons L. & M. mixed with 3 gallons Linseed Oil makes enough paint for a moderate sized house the best paint money can buy—because the L. & M. Zinc hardens the L. & M. White Lead and makes the L. & M. Paint wear like iron.

Buy L. & M. and don't pay \$1.50 a gallon for Linseed Oil, as you do in ready-for-use paint, buy oil fresh from the barrel at 60 cents, and mix with the L. & M.

Actual cost L. & M. about \$1.20 per gallon.  
Sold by Holman Cullum Hdw. Co., Batesburg, S. C.

Ice Cream Every Day—Gunter's Drug Store.

You can see the poison Pine ules clear out of the kidneys and bladder. A single dose at bedtime will show you more poison upon rising the next morning than can be expelled from the system in any other way. Pine ules dissolve the impurities, lubricate the kidneys, cleanse the bladder, relieve pain and do away with backache speedily, pleasantly, permanently. Sold by Thomms Bros.

Get your Rutabaga and Turnip Seed at Gunter's Drug Store.

### Pony Rings.

When posies inside wedding rings were first introduced does not seem to be known. Time has covered that, as he does so many things, with the mosses of oblivion, but we know that from the sixteenth century until the middle of the eighteenth it was customary to have them engraved on rings. These posies or mottoes are seldom to be found with more than two lines of verse and often with only one, but there are a few instances known where three lines are used. Some of these posies are very quaint and curious, and a few reach a high standard of poetic beauty. In 1622 a small collection of rhymes was published with the title of "Love's Garland, or Posies For Rings, Handkerchiefs and Gloves and Such Pretty Tokens That Lovers Send Their Loves." It contains some posies that are not to be met with elsewhere and is a very interesting work, though but few people seem to have heard of it. The South Kensington museum has a good collection of posy rings, and among them we find the following: "United hearts, death only parts;" "Let us share in joy and care;" "Love and live happily." There is a story to the effect that Dr. John Thomas, who was bishop of Lincoln in 1753, caused to be inscribed inside his fourth wife's wedding ring:

If I survive,  
I'll make them five.

—London Graphic.

Eat one of Ring's Dyspepsia Tablets after each meal and you will not suffer with indigestion. Sold by Thomms Bros.

## BAXTER AND HULON.

It has rained so much until this scribe has about fallen off the vine.

The prospects have never been so gloomy for the farmers of this section. Cotton, corn and peas will not make a half crop and still it rains. The fruit and melon crop are both failures. We trust, however, that we are in the worst section and that others will make plenty and to spare.

The chain gang is located at Baxter and is doing some excellent work claying the road from Baxter to St. Peter's church.

The rain prevented the Sunday school meeting at Hulon Sunday.

Mr. H. Z. Adams and wife visited their uncle, Mr. G. M. Adams, Sunday and informed us that the crops are fair on Hollow Creek.

Prof. Hamlin Etheredge, of Trenton, has been on a visit to the family of Mr. G. M. Adams. We are always glad to have him; he is full of life and has a way of looking on the bright side of things. He has accepted the Marlboro High School, and will enter upon his duties September 1st.

It was our good fortune to attend the Delmar cue last week. It was largely attended and good behavior prevailed. The candidates were clever, kind and disposing. The all-absorbing subject was the Dispensary, which they all favored, with amendments.

Fresh Rutabaga Seed—Gunter's Drug Store.

## THE HUMORIST.

James—Hello! Blinks. Have you had a great time getting married—eloped with the girl—father and mother furious—gave chase, but they didn't catch you, did they?  
Blinks (sadly)—No-o.—New York Weekly.

The Golf Girl—John seems to have fooled in making love to me.  
The Auto Girl—Well, something's gone wrong with my sparker, too—Judge.

Stella—Professor Lee says candy is a cure for fatigue.  
Bella—That's true; a man who brings me chocolate never makes me as tired as a man who doesn't.—Harper's Bazaar.

Bacon—Did you say it was a case of love at first sight?  
Egbert—Yes; I saw her in the bank with a fist full of big bills.—Yonkers Statesman.

For bloating, belching, sour stomach, bad breath, malassimilation of food, and all symptoms of indigestion—Ring's Dyspepsia Tablets are a prompt and efficient corrective. Sold by Thomms Bros.

### Give Your Horse More Water.

Water should be before horses at all times when indoors, and at least no meal should ever be offered and no night lights ever turned out until every animal has had his chance at as many brimming buckets as he will take, says the Outlook Magazine. The shy drinker may be tempted by many artifices, like mixing a little molasses, or salt, or oatmeal, or flaxseed jelly, or bran, etc., with the water, and constantly varying the flavor. Horses may even have all they want right after feeding, provided they have not been deprived of water for some time previous. Many shy drinkers, like shy feeders, who are generally nervous, take all nourishment best at night, when it is dark and quiet, and morning finds the empty manger and bucket which it had seemed, by day, almost nauseated them.

### Nelson in Wolsey's Tomb.

Lord Nelson's sarcophagus in St. Paul's cathedral has been aptly designated as a second-hand national monument. It was originally constructed for another great Englishman, Cardinal Wolsey. Wolsey had cherished an ambition to be buried within the precincts of Windsor castle and caused his sarcophagus to be carved by one of the most famous sculptors of his time. But Wolsey died in disgrace, and the sarcophagus remained empty at Windsor until Nelson's death, when it was thriflyly employed to hold the remains of the hero of Trafalgar.

### Old Time Punishment.

In "The History of England," volume 1, page 228, is found the following copy of the sentence of an old time traitor: "It is the order of the court that for your treason you be drawn and hanged and beheaded and that your heart, bowels and entrails, from whence come your traitorous thoughts, be torn out and burned to ashes and that the ashes be scattered to the four winds and that your body be afterward cut into four quarters."

### A Disintegrated Group.

"What did the old do when her father discovered them eloping?"  
"She burst into tears."  
"What did the young man do?"  
"Oh, he went all to pieces."  
"What did the old man do?"  
"He? Why, he exploded with rage and blew them both up."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

### Just the Thing.

Young Lady (to clerk in bookstore)—I am looking for something suitable for an old gentleman who has been married fifty years. Can you suggest something? Clerk (promptly)—"A Half Century of Conflict."—Life.

As long as the heart is young and the thought is youthful old age cannot touch you.—Success Magazine.

## CORROBORATION

Each man around the store had told his tale of the "hardest rain he ever saw fall out of the sky." Tom Limkins was an easy winner with his of the great harvest rain in '93.

"It began with big drops kinder scatterin' like," he said. Then it got to a shower, and I just thought I'd crawl under the canvas on the reaper till it was over—knowed the team would stand. But, sir, when the lightning took to hittin' right at that binder I concluded to get out of it there. I had a gallon-and-a-half bucket on my arm and I lit out for the muleshed. When I was about half-way there the thing begun to get heavy. I looked down, and if the blamed thing wasn't full of water I'm a-j—."

The lank individual who had been leaning against a barrel broke in:

"Well, now, I reckon that must 'a been the day I am thinkin' about. What made me know it was rainin' some was seein' a flock o' wild ducks go over. Guess them ducks had folded their wings and was just naturally paddlin'."

For the space of two minutes not a sound was heard save the purring of the cat asleep on the counter; then, silently, with bowed heads, the crowd dispersed.—Woman's Home Companion for July.

Drink at our Fountain and be happy—Gunter's Drug Store.

MATCHES OF OLD TIMES.

Securing a Light With a Flint Was a Tedious Process.

Few persons living today remember when the tinder box was a necessity. But these few are the only ones who thoroughly appreciate the convenience of matches. With the aid of a tinder box one sometimes obtained a light in less than two minutes, but if the conditions were unfavorable one might spend a half hour or more before getting from the reluctant tinder box the spark which would kindle the fire.

The process sounds simple. The lid of the box was removed and a bit of candle stuck in the socket. Next the flint, steel, matches and damper were taken from the box, one match being drawn from the bundle and laid ready for immediate use. The handle of the steel was grasped firmly in the left hand and the flint held between the thumb and forefinger of the right hand. Nine inches was considered the proper distance between the steel and the tinder. This was measured roughly in the dark by placing the tip of a sulphur match on the rim of the box, spreading the hand upward and placing the bottom of the steel on the tip of the thumb. The flint was then struck sharply with the steel several times, obliquely and downward.

The impact caused the steel to give off sparks, really minute globules of molten steel, at a temperature of several thousand degrees, and these, falling upon the tinder, soon set it alight. The box was then taken in the hands and gently blown to cause the smoldering tinder to glow more brightly, and to this glow the point of a sulphur match was quickly applied. The flame of the burning sulphur quickly kindled the wood of the match, and it was then easy to light the candle or morning fire.

Although the process was not difficult for an expert under favorable circumstances, it was at best slow and tedious. One might strike 100 modern matches, one by one, in less time.

The flint commonly used in the tinder box was such as might be picked up in any flint district. All that was necessary was that it should be so shaped that it could be held easily between the fingers and should have sharp, clear edges. These were commonly sold in the streets of London for a penny and are still manufactured in Brandon, England, for export to Spain, Italy and the east. The matches then ignite spontaneously when struck.

Originally a "match" was any substance which burned readily and slowly. The bit of slow burning hemp rope steeped in a solution of saltpeter, which the ancient gunner carried in order to discharge his arquebus, was a "match." It burned at the rate of about three feet in an hour. The old sulphur match was intended not to produce but to convey fire. In London matches were commonly sold by the poorest and most squalid class of street merchants, who lived in dirty lodgings in the poorest districts, where they made the matches, carrying them about in a basket for sale. Few houses with any pretension escaped without at least one call a day from these vendors as long as the trade lasted.

The great difficulty was to find dry tinder. Naturally it was very ready to absorb moisture, and when allowed to become damp the difficulty of obtaining a light in the morning was great. To avoid this trouble the tinder box, was usually kept in a specially dry place. Often there was a small niche made on purpose in the brickwork at the back of the large open hearth place. Often the box was placed in the evening on the hearth close to the fire and at bedtime was carried upstairs warm and dry and placed beneath the pillow.

### Her Weak Point.

The dream of suffrage had been realized. There were female police. After a desperate struggle one of the brave lady cops had arrested two porch climbers single handed.  
"Don't dare to resist!" she hissed. "If you do I shall shoot!"  
There was an ominous click.  
"Don't shoot, lady!" said one of the porch climbers snavely. "We won't resist. But I just wanted to tell yer dat during de now yer hair got mussed, an' yer hat ain't on straight."  
The lady cop flushed with embarrassment.  
"Gracious!" she exclaimed. "Where can I find a mirror? I could never think of going about the street like this! Wait here until I return."  
And the porch climbers slipped off in the shadows, while the lady cop went to find a mirror.—Chicago News.